

THE BETHEL NEWS.
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SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
Single copies of the News are three cents each. For convenience of patrons single copies of each issue for the following places:
Bethel, Wm. J. B. Store.
South Paris, Stone's Drug Store.
Norway, Stone's Drug Store.
Rumford Falls, C. Clifton.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Twenty new gold mining companies in the Black Hills.
The whole national debt of Venezuela is only \$22,000,000.

The town clerk of Blaine, Me., announces that he has quit issuing marriage certificates on credit. The Chinaman would put it, "No pay-ee, no marry."

According to an exchange a farmer's wife in Lapee, Mich., kept a record last year of her cooking operations. There are six persons in her family, and this is a partial list: 225 loaves of bread, 89 tins of biscuit, 114 dozen ginger snaps and 14 chicken-pies.

We notice in volume four of the Century Company's War Book, a description of the battle of the "Bloody Angle." It agrees with the description given on the first page of this issue by Col. Edwards in every particular. A cut accompanying the description shows the two guns spoken of by the Colonel, also the stub of the tree.

Quite a number of the children have expressed a desire for a book like the one we gave as a prize for the best letter. The books cost \$1.00 each, but we will give one free to any boy or girl, who will obtain two new yearly subscriptions to the News. If you want a copy of this very instructive and handy book go among your friends and get us two new subscribers.

The need of a hydrant in Mayville way was very clearly demonstrated last Friday. Had there been a hydrant anywhere in the central part of Mayville the Bartlett house could easily have been saved. There is also need of a hydrant near the toll bridge. There is so much dry matter in the bridge it will sooner or later take fire from a careless match. Both Mayville and the bridge could be supplied with a hydrant at very little cost.

Those of our readers who followed the Dole murder trial in the papers last week were no doubt surprised at the result of the trial. The simple straight story of the girl and the confession of the mother changed the whole aspect of the case, and there is no one in Maine today but is glad that Rose Dole was acquitted. This case is an exceedingly bad one but the mother cannot create the sympathy that the daughter did and she will undoubtedly be convicted of murder of the baby of the daughter.

Bishop B. W. Arnett, D. D., a colored young gentleman of Wilberforce, Ohio, arrived in Boston, in the interests of the Christian Endeavor society, and a reception committee of the local organization applied for a room for the Bishop at the Adams House. Not only was a room refused him at the Adams, but also at the Parker House, Young's, and the Revere House. The only excuse given, was that the regular patrons of the house objected to colored people. When will this senseless discrimination cease?

If Russia has really made a treaty with Turkey as the press despatches indicate, then the Russian bear has easily downed the British lion. England is very angry over the announcement and when parliament meets there will be some lively debates over the matter. If Russia has signed the treaty then it is only a question of time when her flag will float over Constantinople and another chapter in the Eastern question will have been written. Let us hope it will not be a bloody one.

St. Johnsbury, Vt., Caedonion.

New Subscribers.
The following are the names added to the News subscription list during the past week:

John B. Chapman, Winona C. Scribner, Guy E. Swan, Evelyn Wilber, Calvin B. Beebe, Mrs. J. H. Clough, Lizzie V. Mason, Bethel; Mrs. R. J. Virgin, So. Bethel; Mrs. Mark Gould, Worcester, Mass.; Mrs. M. Bean, Milan, N. H.; Lullia E. Tuell, West Paris; Mrs. Wm. White, Allston, Mass.

NEW WORD CONTEST.

Next week we shall announce prizes and rules for another word hunt. The letters from which the words are to be made will be found in "The News Job Print." The rules will be similar to those of the last word hunt. The premiums will be more valuable than the other ones and will be an incentive to hunt up some large lists. Watch for the announcement.

DROPPING FROM A BALLOON.

A Canadian Aeronaut Describes the Sensations of His First Effort.

Professor Pierre Le Londe, the famous Canadian aeronaut of Montreal, is perhaps the most daring balloonist of his time, if Sam Baldwin of this city, who introduced the parachute in 1875, is excepted.

"I have been 18 years in the business," said Professor Le Londe, "having made my initial ascension and parachute descent when a boy of 17 at Wauson, O., under the direction of Professor Brady of Cleveland. The district fair was in full blast, and at the appointed hour of ascension thousands of visitors to the exhibition congregated. The regular ascension of the balloon when the monster balloon was bounding about inflated for the trip. I was summoned and promised \$25 and a new suit of clothes if I would make the drop. Thinking only of the reward on my descent, I consented.

"A moment after I was securely fastened to the trapeze ring and loop, I heard the manager call out, 'Everybody let go!' and in less time than it takes to tell it I was soaring far above the crowd. At the first bound the guy ropes loosened and the people rushed back like cattle. My first sensation was dizziness, the earth seemed receding from me and the cheering and huzzas of the spectators resembled the swarming of bees.

"Up I soared, the large field beneath me appearing no larger than the palm of the hand, the city like planks laid side by side, large forests appeared like clusters of grapes and the river beneath like a silver tube. The earth did not appear spherical, but seemed more like a basin.

"Presently all was fog and my clothes were soon soaking wet. Then came sunning, and, remembering my instructions, I reached for the outwary line. I shut my eyes, closed my mouth and jerked the line. There was no response. I took a deep breath and tugged again. Still no result. Again (using both hands this time) I grasped the life cord, and, oh—that moment I shall never forget! I was flying with lightning speed downward through midair, my eyes closed and head reeling.

"Then came a pause in the mad race—a terrible jerk, so sudden was the check of speed. My trusty shoot had opened. I felt I had a new lease on life, and looked beneath to pick my descent. Swinging to and fro, I alighted in a corn patch three miles from the city, none the worse for the journey, and surrounded by thousands of the curious people who had paid 50 cents expecting to see a man killed.

"This was back in the seventies, when an aeronaut often received \$400 a drop, and when parachute air kings were in the some of glory. There is no longer so sensational a demand."

Professor Le Londe could tell many more interesting balloon experiences. During his long aeronautical career he has made 400 ascensions, the average height attained being about 4,000 feet.—San Francisco Examiner.

Habitually Forget to Wind His Watch.

Among the absentminded notables whose memories furnish a fund for the story tellers is recalled the late James S. Wiley, for many years a distinguished lawyer in Piscataway county, and once a member of congress from the Fourth district, who used to have much trouble with his watch. It had a habit of stopping several times a week, and in every case it had run down. His dealer would wind it and suggest to Mr. Wiley that the next time it stopped he should adopt that simple method of starting it. But in a few days Mr. Wiley would appear again with that timepiece silent, and before he had tried to set it in motion by winding it. And it is related that he would be just as surprised as if the same thing had never before occurred when shown that a limp spring was responsible for all the trouble. We have no doubt the story is true, for we have known of equally forgetful lawyers—such as that of the Maine professor who got into his bathtub with his clothes on.—Lewiston Journal.

Might Be Either.

"Junkie has gotten some queer ideas since he went into public life," said one friend.

"Yes," said the other day that he didn't care what the newspapers said about him so long as it wasn't nothing."

"That sounds a little twisted."

"It did to me. I can't make up my mind whether he is a bad grammarian or a good advertiser."

Washington Star.

It May Be.

Lawyer (a few years hence)—Make your mind easy. The jury will disagree. Prisoner—Sure?

Lawyer—I know it. Two of the members are man and wife.—Pearson's Weekly.

SHORT SERMONS.

Mind unemployed is mind unemployed.—Bible.

Let not any one say that he cannot govern his passions.—Locke.

They that stand high have many blows to shake them.—Shakespeare.

The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortune.—Bacon.

The mind grows narrow in proportion as the soul grows corrupt.—Rousseau.

A poet must needs be before his own age to be even with posterity.—Lowell.

Never read a book through merely because you have begun it.—Witherspoon.

The coward reckons himself cautious. The miser thinks himself frugal.—Hume.

Nurture your mind with great thoughts. No believe in the heroic make heroes.—Dennett.

Opinions grounded on prejudice are always sustained with the greatest violence.—Jeffrey.

Those who never retract their opinions love themselves more than they love truth.—Joubert.

A person under the firm persuasion that he can command resources virtually has them.—Livy.

Great names debase instead of raising those who know not how to use them.—Rochefort.

There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting.—J. G. Holland.

BETHEL LOCALS.

Charles Lyon is at work at Hodgdon's mill.

Farmers are all quite busy hauling wood and timber to market.

D. H. Grover is hauling wood and timber from his farm here.

Fred Edwards recently passed this way driving his pretty black colt.

Mrs. Hattie Wheeler called to see her niece Mrs. S. N. Buck, last Saturday.

We learn that Wm. Hastings has purchased the Stearns lot, so called.

Minnie Mayberry visited at her grandparents a few weeks since.

A. B. Grover is teaming with his span of colts.

The wife of Judge L. C. Stearns of Caribou, Me., has been dangerously ill, we understand.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.

Colds accompanied by hoarseness are the popular thing now in school.

Owing to the Harper's Ferry Quartette being billed to sing at the M. E. church next Friday, Feb. 7, the Academy entertainment has been postponed to Friday, Feb. 14, when it is hoped that a large number of students to entertain the public, for the purpose of raising money to finish the "sky parlor."

The list of speakers last Friday were the following:

A Reverie in Church, Ella Chandler.

Ambition is but a Disappointing Chase, Alonzo Chapman.

A Little Feller, Sara Chapman.

Night, Winifred Hall.

Somebody's Darling, Bertha Cross.

Moray and his Thrift, Beatrice Kellier.

You Never Can Tell, Sadie Mason.

The School-house on the Hill, Blanche Mills.

Is It Anybody's Business, Lillia Merrill.

Carpe Diem, Alice Perkins.

The Pride of Battery B, Ethel Richardson.

The Blue and the Gray, Clara Sanborn.

The Wreck of Mumble's Head, Carrie Spinney.

The Happiest Land, Harold Stanley.

Twenty Years Ago, Porter Swan.

True Heroism, Charlie Tilton.

Folded Eyes, Evelyn Wilber.

SHORT MAINE ITEMS.

Picked up here and there over the STATE, and arranged for the News.

A freshman in the Maine Medical schools is 54 years old, says an Exchange.

An original widow's pension has been granted to Hannah Wentworth of North Berwick.

The Waterville & Fairfield Railway Light and Power Co. has bought the big water privilege of S. A. Nay & Co.

A bath child was asked, "What are two things necessary to baptism?" The reply was: Please, sin, water and a baby."

A fire at the Mills and lumber yard of R. C. Pingree & Co. of Lewiston last Thursday, caused a loss of about \$75,000.

Rumford Falls, Jewelers are selling Mount-Mica tourmalines set in Byron gold.—An Oxford County make up altogether.

The new hall of Norland Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, No. 319 was dedicated at East Livermore, last Thursday. Hon. W. W. Stetson, dedicatory.

The cash-box from the safe at Old Orchard station, recently burglarized, has been recovered from Scarborough river; valuable papers still remained in it, but the cash had been abstracted.

One of the queerest outcomes of our foreign complications happened in Biddeford, where a man getting names for a directory, found a remarkable and unaccountable surplus of women among the Canadian population. Later it developed that in one house, where only a woman's name was given, she had kept back the names of her four sons, fearing that the caller was getting names for the draft on account of the "Venezuelan war."

A Somerset attorney, who relishes a joke at his own expense, says he once sent to a rural officer a writ for service, with directions to be very careful in regard to the return, saying: "If, for any reason you are unable to write the return properly, get some experienced person to do it for you." Some time afterwards the writ was returned by the officer, properly served and signed, with a letter reading substantially as follows: "I do not know whether this return will be satisfactory to you. I have lost one finger, but I wrote as well as I could. If for any reason you are unable to read it, get some intelligent person to read it for you."

GOOD TEMPER.

About 25 new Lodges have been added during the last three months, by workers and organizers.

The annual session of Oxford District Lodge will be held at E. Sumner with Invincible Lodge, Wednesday, Feb. 12.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge is not yet fixed, but will be about the middle of April.

Any desiring information in regard to the Order, will address the Grand Sec., Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast, Me.

Children's Column.

Devoted to the Interests of our Little Ones.

We solicit letters and items from the children for this column, and would ask anyone to send us stories, puzzles or anything deemed of interest to the little folks.

The following is a schoolboy's idea of an editor: "The editor is one of the happiest animals in the world.

He can go to the circus afternoon and evening without paying a cent, also to inquests and hangings. He has free tickets to picnics and strawberry festivals, gets a licking but not often, for he can take things back in the next issue, which he generally does. I never knew but one editor to get licked. His paper busted that day and he couldn't take any thing back. While other folks go to bed early, the editor can sit up late at nights and see all that is going on.

When I am a man I mean to be an editor, so I can stay up late at night. Then that will be bully. The editor don't have to saw wood or do any chopping, except with the scissors. Railroads get up excursions for him, knowing that if they didn't he'd make them. In politics he don't care much who he goes for if they are on his side. If they ain't he goes for them anyway, so, it amounts to about the same thing. There are many people who are trying to be editors who can't, and some of them have been in the profession for years. If I was asked if I had rather have an education or be a circus, I would say, let me be an editor.

THE CHILDREN'S LETTERS.

Berlin, N. H., Jan. 31, 1896.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I want to tell you what a happy little girl I am this morning, and I want to thank you for the beautiful book you sent me. I will learn to write better.

I wish all the little girls could see it and have one like it. I was surprised when the mail came for I did not expect the prize, and it is such a nice one. I think it is very good in you to give such a pretty book. After I have practiced from my book, I am going to write you another letter, so you can see if I have improved any. Thanking you again, I remain,

Yours truly,

Annis M. Coffin.

Bethel, Me., Jan. 26th, 1896.

Dear Editor:

I am a little girl eleven years old last December.

I go to school and study reading, spelling, arithmetic, geography and physiology. I have lovely times sliding here in winter.

I am learning to play on the organ. I like to very much. In fact I like to do most anything besides wash dishes.

One of the things I like to do best is to read; I mean to write stories myself some day.

Your friend,

Angie M. Abbott.

West Bethel, Jan. 20, 1896.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I saw some little girls' letters in the BETHEL NEWS, and thought I would write. I have a little sister and her name is Grace, she is eight years old and I am ten. We live on a farm, and go to school on the flat. I have a large cat, his name is Tinkle. He follows us around like a dog, and comes to meet us nearly every night when we come home from school. I could write a lot of things about our dolls and lambs, but Mamma says I have written enough.

Elva Kendall.

South Waterford, Maine, Jan. 20, 1896.

Dear Editor:

I am a little girl eleven years old and have never written for your paper before, but seeing that you wanted all the children to write you a letter I thought I would write. We are having a very nice school this winter, taught by Miss Annie Aberton. There are twenty-five scholars.

I study arithmetic, geography, physiology, grammar and spelling. This has been rather a bad winter for coasting but I hope we shall have snow soon.

My young friends have organized a whist club, and we are learning to play and enjoy it very much.

Yours respectfully,

Sadie M. Rowe.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, 1896.

Dear Editor:

I am a little girl nine years old. I used to live in Vassalboro in the state of Maine. I have lived in this city about three years. I have been back to Maine every summer.

Here nearly one third of the population are colored people. They have separate schools and churches.

This city, as you all know, is the national capital, which contains many public buildings, some of which are the following: the largest building in the country, which is the capital, the Smithsonian Institute, the National Museum, the Pension Office, the Patent Office, the State War and Navy building, the White House, the Post Office, and the largest Printing Office in the world. I have visited all of these places, and think them all very interesting.

New Years before last I went to the president's reception and shook hands with both him and his wife.

If you wish me to write again I will do so, describing some of these places.

Yours truly, Marian Crowell.

Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1894, I made a mistake and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards, two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my boot on and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

A Sore

Foot

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is now well and I have been greatly benefited otherwise. I have increased in weight and am in better health. I cannot say enough in praise of Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. H. BLAKE, So. Berwick, Me.

This and other similar cures prove that

Hood's Pills and Liver Stimulant.

Dear Editor:

I thought I would write a few lines for your paper. My mama takes the BETHEL NEWS.

I live on a farm. My papa keeps two horses, one cow, one yearling, a bossie and two pigs.

My papa is a butcher. I have two sisters and one brother. My oldest sister's name is Bell and my youngest sister's name is Gladys. My brother's name is Orien.

I can read, write and spell. I went to school last summer and walked a mile and a half. I read in the first reader. I can count as far as one hundred, and spell thirty nine words. I can name the Counties in Maine, the town I live in, the state and county and the capital of Maine. I will close with a puzzle. 2X U R, 2X U B, 1 G U R 2X for me.

Yours truly,

Tessie H. Eames.

West Bethel, Jan. 21, 1896.

Mr. Editor:

I heard my auntie tell about the prize to be given for the best letter written for your paper by a child under fourteen years old, and thought as I was only thirteen I could try, if I did fail.

My papa is a carpenter and a blacksmith and works in a shop, and has lots of work fixing wagons, for the bad traveling is hard on them.

I go to school every day, my teacher's name is Maud Morrow, and she is just the best teacher, so we all think.

I have one little brother seven years old. Every Saturday I go up in the woods back of Pine Hill with my grandpa, who is cutting pulp wood. Last winter I caught some rabbits for Mr. Rich, and a pair of gray squirrels which I sold to a boy by the name of Parker.

I have some traps set now but have had no good luck yet. I have written a lot, but hope you will like it.

Lester LaForest Mason.

Bethel, Me., Jan. 25, 1896.

Dear Mr. Editor:

I thought I would try for the prize offered in the BETHEL NEWS. One summer I went down to Old Orchard with my papa and mama on a vacation. We went in bathing every day when it was pleasant. One day it rained hard. It was dark and gloomy in the house and I couldn't go out doors. When it stopped raining papa and myself went to the beach way over on the other side where there were no houses and it was level, so it was a field. The water was way up in the field; you couldn't see any sand there.

One day a friend of mine who was at Old Orchard came down to see me. I had a swing up in the trees, we swung a long time, then we went down to the beach to play. We dug in the sand and made houses. There was a boat near the shore, so we got into it. We did not know it was hatched by a long rope. It went quite a little way, and then began to sink; we began to holler, and my friend's brother came and pulled us in to the shore. We had our spoons with us and tried to row and help him pull us in. Do you not think we had a nice time? I am a little girl ten years old.

Yours truly,

Agnes L. Barton.

FOR SALE!

The Capen Farm.

Two miles from Bethel Hill.

A good two story house.

2 Barns in good repair.

Also a large piece of timber land.

For particulars, address,

S. BIDEN,

113 Congress St.,

Portland, Me.

A Farmers' Institute is being held at Grange Hall today. There is a good attendance and the meeting is a very profitable one. A full report will be given later.

BIRTHS.

In Upton, Jan. 23, to the wife of A. W. Jenkins, a son.

In East Stoneham, Jan. 13, to the wife of Elmer Parker, a daughter.

In Byron, Jan. 13, to the wife of Hugh A. Sullivan, a son.

In Bethel, Jan. 16, to the wife of D. L. Kennison a daughter, 10 lbs.

In Canton, Jan. 26, to the wife of C. A. Mendall, Esq., a daughter.

In Canton, Jan. 29, to the wife of O. M. Richardson, a son.

In Oxford, Jan. 29, to the wife of Herbert Dennen, a daughter (Vena Lenore).

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 22, to the wife of Patrick Meahan, a daughter.

In Bethel, Feb. 3, to the wife of Lewis Mercey, a son.

In Gilead, Jan. 30, to the wife of Henry Stiles, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

In Norway, Jan. 22, by Rev. Caroline E. Angell, N. W. Green of Otisfield and Florence E. Abbott of Norway.

In West Paris, Jan. 22, by Samuel F. Robinson, Esq., James C. Abbott of Rumford and Mary F. Dor of Paris.

In South Paris, Jan. 25, by Rev. T. J. Ramsdell, William Adna Barrows of Paris and Mrs. Lietta J. Robinson of South Paris.

In Newry, Jan. 25, by Rev. Fred Kilgore of Grafton, and Miss Lucy Smith of Newry.

DEATHS.

In Denmark, Jan. 21, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Penley Rankins, aged 55 years.

In Upton, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Bragg.

In Norway, Jan. 9, infant daughter of John and Nettie B. McKay, aged 7 weeks, and 1 day.

In South Paris, Feb. 1, Stephen Richardson, aged 88 years.

In Buckfield, Jan. 30, Mrs. Eliza E. Palmer.

In Oxford, Jan. 29, Miss Abigail Thomas, aged 66 years.

In Lovell, Jan. 30, Mrs. Occieanna S. Martin, aged 66 years.

In Lovell, Jan. 31, Mrs. Lucinda E. Palmer.

In Buckfield, Jan. 29, Bertina Shaw, aged 9 years.

In West Paris, Jan. 27, Mrs. C. Barton.

In Denmark, Jan. 30, Geo. R. Bean, aged 61 years.

Last week, three members of the family of John Trott of Peak's Island, had a serious time from using as a liniment, a preparation for use by veterinarians in emergencies, when necessary to blister a sick horse. One of the daughters who rubbed the stuff freely on her arms, was so disabled by the action of it that she could not raise her arms to her head they were so badly swollen. From wrist to elbow the arms were a mass of huge blisters.

LEGAL NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been duly appointed by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford and assumed the trust of Executor of the estate of DANIEL G. BOLT, late of Greenfield, in said County, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to Jan. 21st, 1896. WILL

Bethel House,

W. F. Lovjoy & Son, Pro'rs,

BETHEL HILL, - - - MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired since last season, the stable and outer buildings have been added to the rear of the house, and the view of the mountains and lake is a quiet and pleasant one. The house will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mount in region.

H. C. BARKER,

Manufacturers Agent, Dealer in -

Doors, Sashes

Window Blinds.

FOOT OF HIGH ST. - BETHEL, MAINE.

C. L. DAVIS,

General Trucking and Dealer in

COAL, ICE, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at house.

O. L. DAVIS,

MAIN STREET, BETHEL, MAINE.

Education.

Actual business by mail and common carrier.

The Shaw Shortland

Portland and Bangor, Me.

F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. - PORTLAND.

Burnham & Barney's

STANDARD ORCHESTRA

OF BETHEL, N. H.

(5 TO 8 PIECES.)

Up to date music furnished for

all occasions, Public or Private.

Terms Reasonable.

DR. C. L. BUCK,

DENTIST,

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE.

It is our aim to save teeth, not destroy them.

We visit Lockes Mills every second Wednesday.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WANTED!

ALL KINDS OF

FURS & SKINS.

Highest Cash Prices

-PAID FOR-

Bear, Fisher.

Fox, Skunk,

Mink, Martin.

S. N. BUCK,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

Manufacturer and Dealer in

LUMBER

Hard Wood Flooring, Moldings,

Brackets, Door and Window

Frames, Sash, Blinds

And Doors. Door &

Window Screens a specialty. Cedar

hitching Posts, and L. N. Small's Clothes

Reels, large stock of all kinds of Shingles, Clap

boards, Sheathing and House Finish.

Ladders are useful in case of fire.

MILL AND LUMBER YARD AT FALLS,

Norway, - Maine.

N. F. BROWN,

- Dealer in -

Stoves,

Hardware,

Paints, Oils Etc.

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,

BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite

Workes.

Chaste Designs,

First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly

answered. See our work.

Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Without

Doubt

the best place to buy

MEN'S, WOMEN'S

& CHILDREN'S

UNDERWEAR

AND

* FOOTWEAR *

- IS AT -

G. P. BEAN'S.

The County News.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local

Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

MAGALLOWAY.

Mr. J. W. Parker was in town one

day this week.

Peter Littlehale has moved home

from Wilson's Mills.

N. O. Bennett has been to Cole-

brook, and has just returned.

Lewis Leavitt is hauling timber to

build an addition to his barn.

The upper end of the town got

quite a scare from a tramp the other

day.

D. M. Sturtevant killed three hogs

this winter that weighed fifteen hun-

dred pounds.

MASON.

A. S. Bean's mill started Monday.

A. A. Richmond butchered last

Saturday.

E. E. Merrill has been putting in

his ice.

Eugene Mills is cutting birch for

N. G. Mills.

S. O. Grover is hauling poplar for

E. P. Bennett.

N. H. Taylor has been quite sick

the past week.

Archie Hutchinson is hauling birch

to West Bethel.

O. G. Mason is hauling birch from

his back pasture.

Dana Morrill is hauling stave tim-

ber to West Bethel.

E. Rolfe was in town Thursday,

after sled runners.

E. Stiles is hauling birch and

stave timber for A. S. Bean.

Grace Bartlett is teaching school

in the Songo Pond district in Albany.

A. S. Bean of West Bethel has

bought a lot of hay of A. G. Love-

joy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bean with

their daughter of Albany were visit-

ing at F. I. and A. S. Bean's Thurs-

day and Friday.

LOVELL.

Albur Walker is on the sick list.

Fred Walker is at home again

from Boston.

A sermon was read in this church

today by Mr. John Hobbs.

Georgia Dennett attended a dance

at Waterford last Friday night.

Last Friday afternoon and evening

Mrs. Ross entertained the Ladies'

Circle, after supper a fine entertain-

ment was given consisting of a farce

of three acts. It was greatly enjoy-

ed by all.

ANDOVER.

W. C. Holt is clerking for O. P.

Russell.

Marshall Swain has gone back to

his work in the woods.

There was a very interesting

lecture in Union Hall Jan. 27, by

Rev. C. A. Hayden.

Every one seems to be enjoying

the sleighing and the sleigh-bells

make merry music these days.

The blacksmith Mr. Kerr, who

has been confined to the house

with a sore in his throat, is back

in his shop again.

BUMFORD.

Mr. Henry Howe from N. Y. has

been visiting his brother, Otis

Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Howe are visit-

ing their daughter Lila, who tends

post office at this place.

Several attended the Frankie

Carpenter show at Rumford Falls,

and report a good time.

J. H. Estes, Will Cole and Free-

man Morse started for the Lakes

sliding last Tuesday morning.

There is to be a High School at

Rumford Point to begin Feb. 24,

we understand. M. F. Corson is to

teach.

Edgar Delano, wife and Mrs.

Thomas have moved back to their

house which has been closed since

early last fall.

We understand the district

schools are to be shortened one or

two weeks on account of the High

School at Rumford Point.

For reasons unknown, Mr. Ed-

ward Bartlett has again postponed

his talk at V. I. S. hall. We hope

he will give it yet, and think he

would get a good company.

The lecture at Hanover was well

attended, and it seems that every-

body ought to have come away

feeling that they had derived some

good from Mr. Hayden's talk as it

was very plain and to the point.

EAST BETHEL.

D. W. Cole visited Lewiston last

Saturday.

N. F. Swan spent last Sabbath

at Portland.

Mr. G. Bean has gone to visit

ner son, J. W. Bean.

J. M. Bartlett and C. C. Swan

are at home from the Lakes.

C. C. Kimball has taken his

horses to work in the woods.

E. S. and A. H. Bartlett have

returned to their work at Lake Um-

bagog.

Miss Lillian Kimball returned

to the Normal School, Gorham, Me.,

last week.

H. O. Blake and G. H. Swan

commenced their winter's work at

Gilead, Jan. 28th.

Mr. Elmer Cole of Washington,

D. C., spent a few days last week

at his father's in this place.

Heart Disease Cured

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregu-

lar Bowels, Headaches, Flushing or Pal-

pitation, Choking Sensation, Shortness of

Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, are

symptoms of a diseased or Weak Heart.

Will Russell is sick with themup

at D. D. Merrill's.

Mrs. Jane Russell has been quite

sick for a few days past.

Mrs. Callie Bicknell has been ev-

ing for the sick at N. M. Russell's.

We have had a snow storm, enou-

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